

# MANY VESSELS WRECKED AND A STEAMER STRANDED IN THE GALE.

The Mattie B. Russell Strikes on the Fatal Ocean City Bar.

RESCUERS' HEROIC WORK.

Steamer Ulster Strikes the Hudson Shore Under Storm King Mountain.

ALL HER PASSENGERS SAVED.

Schooner Maud H. Dudley Ashore Off Fisher's Island, and the Dreadnaught, of Maine, Helpless on Brimstone Point.

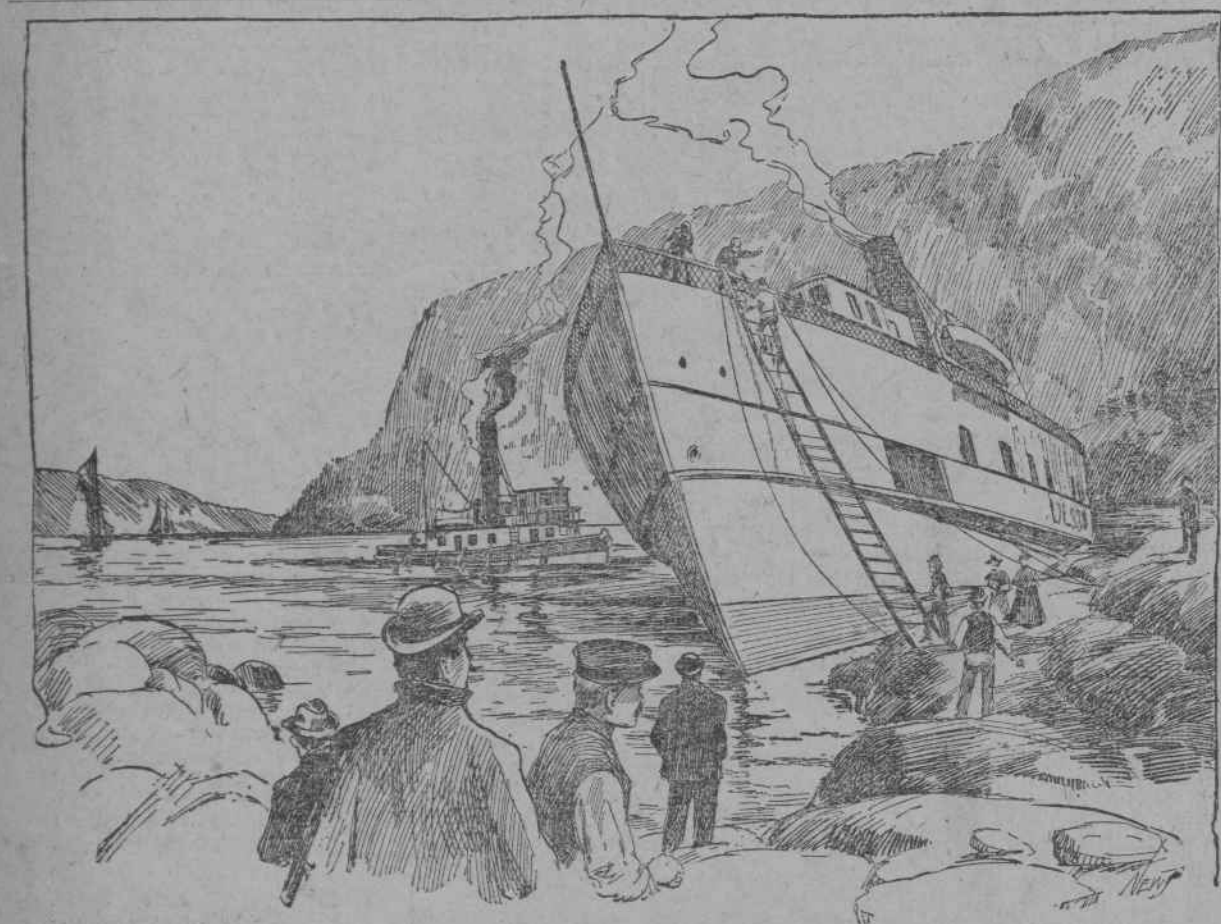
Atlantic City, N. J., Nov. 12.—The Ocean City bar has never given up a vessel that has once touched it. This morning the schooner, Mattie B. Russell struck upon the sands, and to-night is a wreck.

The Ocean City bar is alike a protection and a menace to Great Egg Harbor Inlet. Many vessels have been lost upon its sands. Many vessels have been secure behind it. Only a few weeks ago the schooner, Emma May, was dashed upon the bar. Her crew escaped death by a series of events so extraordinary that they had the tinge of the miraculous.

This morning, the schooner, Mattie B. Russell, in ballast, bound from New York to Baltimore, tried to make Great Egg Harbor Inlet to escape the fierce wind and waves of the ocean. The northwest wind was blowing forty miles an hour and the sea was heavy. The vessel was driving un-



Schooner Mattie B. Russell on Ocean City Bar.



Rescuing Passengers from the Stranded Steamer Ulster.

der close reefed canvas when the captain tried to reach the harbor.

The strong wind blowing off shore prevented the success of the attempt. Seeing that he could not make the entrance to the harbor the master turned his vessel out to sea.

**Lifeboat Launched.**  
Hardly had she gone about when the schooner struck the northern point of the dangerous shoal and the waves broke over the hull. In a moment the wind tore the sails from the bolt ropes and carried them away. The effect of both wind and waves was to drive the schooner more firmly into the shoal.

To escape the waves that washed the decks, the crew, five in number, climbed into the rigging.

The movements of the schooner had been watched from the Ocean City Life Saving Station, and as soon as the Russell struck the shoal the life savers saw they had work to do, and prepared to do it.

The lifeboat was made ready for launching. Twice it was pushed into the surf. Twice it was beaten back to the shore by the breakers. At the third attempt the boat made way through the surf without disaster, and the life saving crew settled for a hard pull to the schooner. Strength of arm and force of oar were not sufficient to cope with the power of the wind. Pull as they might the oarsmen in the lifeboat were driven to the southward of the wreck.

After hours of rowing, the lifeboat approached the schooner and the crew on board the five men who had been clinging to the rigging.

**Schooner Doomed.**  
Pushing away from the stranded schooner, the life-saving crew started toward shore. They could make no headway against the wind, and after several futile trials returned to the meagre shelter given by the hull of the schooner, there to wait until

the gale should abate. While the lifeboat was lying by the schooner a tug sent from the breakwater arrived near the wreck.

The captain of the tug, intent on salvage, made cables fast to the schooner and tried to pull her off the shoal. These attempts were totally without avail, and toward sunset the tug boat headed for the breakwater, the captain shouting to the master of the schooner in the lifeboat that his vessel could not be saved.

Late in the afternoon the life-saving crew again started for the shore with the rescued seamen, and the wind having abated, reached the beach at 5 o'clock, having been out in the boat all the day.

The wrecked schooner was owned by Peter S. Nickerson, of Portland, Me., and commanded by Captain J. G. Drinkwater. She was 370 tons burden, and was built in 1871. When the life boat left the shore the schooner was full of water and was beginning to break up. She cannot be saved.

The Hudson River steamer Ulster ran aground shortly after midnight yesterday morning at Hull's Point, one mile below Cornwall, under the brow of Storm King Mountain. She is partly under water. There were twenty passengers aboard, and all were saved.

The Ulster carries passengers and freight between Sagerties and New York. When she struck the bow plunged into the west bank of the river to within fifteen feet of the West Shore Railroad tracks. Most of the passengers were sound asleep at the time. They were badly scared, but none of them was injured beyond being slightly bruised, and they were taken off the boat without mishap. They at once proceeded to their destinations by rail.

The Ulster was heavily laden. As she is a two-thirds under water, most of the freight is a complete loss. The freight saved has been placed in West Shore freight cars.

The Ulster was commanded by Captain Hole. Pilot Ezra Whitaker was also on board. The cause of the accident has not yet been ascertained. The night was clear, but a high wind was blowing.

The following is a list of the passengers who occupied staterooms: James McCann, A. S. Schoonmaker, W. Cooper, Mrs. M. J.

Dedrick and son, of Rhinebeck; W. Barnes and Mrs. E. S. Saddlemyer, of Tivoli.

**Ashore Off Fisher's Island.**  
Westerley, R. L. Nov. 12.—The schooner Maud H. Dudley, of Bath, Me., bound from Deerfield, Ga., to Norwich, was ashore early this morning at Wicowese, on the east end of Fisher's Island. The vessel has been resting easily all day, and Captain Scott, with the aid of a wrecking crew from New London, expects to get her off soon.

The Watch Hill life saving crew went to the assistance of the stranded schooner, but so far their aid has not been needed. It is said that the accident arose from the fact that Captain Scott mistook the Lattimer Reef Light for the Race Light.

**Dreadnaught Stranded.**  
Portland, Me., Nov. 12.—The two-masted fishing schooner Dreadnaught, which was last night on Brimstone Point, on the Cape Elizabeth Shore. She is resting easily in the sand, and will be floated at the next high tide. The Dreadnaught is a vessel of 42 tons burden, and is owned in Cape Elizabeth.

**Blizzard in New England.**  
Boston, Nov. 12.—The severe storm which began along the New England coast last evening continued with unusual fury during the night, moderated to some extent during the forenoon and snow fell steadily. In the interior of New Hampshire and Maine, the storm is of blizzard-like nature and several inches of snow covered the ground this morning.

**Fishel's Bill \$7,500.**  
Frederick Fishel, alias "Pinkey," who, it is alleged, stole \$19,500 from Alexander Ullman, the bookmaker, is locked up in the Tombs. As told in the Journal yesterday, Fishel, who was formerly employed by Ullman, was arrested in Petersburg, Va., Thursday. He was brought to this city immediately and taken to General Sessions, where he was committed to the Tombs, in default of \$7,500 bail, by Judge McMahon. Abraham Levy appeared as Fishel's counsel.

Mrs. R. R. Ladew's Bird of Paradise was stolen last night from South America, looks its native. It is of shades of vermilion, and is shaped a bit like a bird, with a beautiful tail.

Mrs. Ladew had another strange little plant. There are only two others like this Auracaria kulei competa niebraski in all the world. It looks like an enormous piece of coral, grass green in color, with fine needles sticking out in all directions on its branches.

Mrs. J. B. Colgate carried off any number of plants, and several seeds, for the best Crotons, foliage plants, decorative plants, palms, best specimen palm, collection of store plants, Nephrolepis, Lycopodium, and ferns.

Twelve white chrysanthemums belonging to William Rockefeller were very beautiful, but not enough so to win a first prize. Mrs. Colgate's giant cypripedium, which has gone still nearer. The palm kept a watchful eye on the grapes.

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## POSIES A-BLOOM FOR CHARITY.

Novel Show at the Astoria for the Benefit of a Sanatorium for Consumptives.

The aristocracy of flowers held a reception for charity yesterday afternoon and evening at the Hotel Astoria which will be continued to-day and to-morrow. The affair, strictly speaking, was a floral exhibition from the greenhouses of society, by the New York Gardeners' Society. It was held for the benefit of the Loomis Sanatorium for Consumptives at Liberty, Sullivan County, New York. It afforded the patrons of horticulture what the Horse Show will the "dog" next week—an opportunity to be seen and admired.

All the old families of flowers were represented, and like most old families, they were all divided into cliques, small sets which had little or no affinity with one another, except in harmony of color and perfume.

Charity, however, broke down the barriers of ancient lineage and high culture, and from the boxes in the big ball room where Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Vanderbilt and other leaders of the fashionables will watch the cautious this Winter stately chrysanthemums nodded to the king of begonias and kept up a bowing acquaintance with the orchids, which were quite the most exclusive flowers present.

On the stage, which was strewn with Oriental rugs, the great forests of decorative plants. They were from the greenhouses of Mrs. E. R. Ladew, at Glen Cove, L. I., Mrs. J. B. Colgate, at Yonkers, and Mrs. Charles Pratt, at Brooklyn, and were all closely related. Some more distant relatives were scattered about the north end of the beautiful little theatre-ball room. They came from the Colgate and Ladew conservatories, and D. Willis James, at Madison, New Jersey. They were sent by the aid of a wrecking crew from New London, expects to get her off soon.

Three great palms were sent by Mrs. Colgate to keep guard over the smaller plants. Two big palms stood sentinel at the entrance to this bower of flowers, which made the gorgeous frescoes on the ceiling bluish for their coloring.

The row of crimson velvet parterre boxes on the east side of the ball room was occupied by a collection of yellow, white, pink and red chrysanthemums, which pride themselves on their Japanese ancestry. They trace their descent back for generations to the land of golden sunset, and they are the world's most beautiful.

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## TEMPLE CUP SEES ABANDONED

National League Votes to Quit the Post-Season Games.

FREEDMAN'S EYE ON IT.

Appeal of Minor Leagues Against Drafting Players Granted by the Magnates.

Philadelphia, Nov. 12.—The League magnates transacted more business to-day than they did in the preceding three days combined.

From the public point of view the most important piece of business was the abolition of the Temple Cup post-season series, which is practically a personal victory for President James Hart. He has been a consistent opponent of the series from the start.

Though the vote favoring the League withdrawing its countenance from the series was given out as unanimous, the motion did not prevail without a great deal of argument. The chief opponents of the motion were the New York and Baltimore clubs.

Mr. Freedman favored the retention of the cup series, but the reason that he believed that his team stood a great chance of finishing one-two in '98. He said, however, that the majority of the cup club members appeared to be in favor of the motion he acquiesced for the purpose of keeping peace in the family.

If the Giants happen to win the pennant next year they will lose nothing by the League's action to-day for Mr. Freedman expected that he would present them with \$5,000 anyhow.

Neel Hanlon opposed the motion, because he believed that the next year the cup would become the personal property of the Baltimore Club, but he, too, withdrew his objections in the interest of harmony.

Just what Mr. Freedman will do with the cup is a matter of conjecture. A committee, consisting of President Young and Charles H. Byrne, two of the original members of the Temple Cup Committee, and W. H. Williams, was appointed to confer with Mr. Temple. It is generally expected that he will suggest that it be turned over to the Baltimore Club, which has played for the cup four times, and won it twice.

The appeal of the minor leagues was granted. Hereafter, before a player may be drafted from a minor league Class A club, that player must have been twice on the reserve list of his club, and not more than two players may be taken from any one club in any one year. This, of course, does not prevent a club from selling a player if it sees fit.

It is expected that this ruling will hereafter prevent the wholesale weakening of minor league clubs at the close of the season. In return for these concessions the minor leagues agreed to so amend their constitutions as to permit a major club to purchase a player in mid-season without the consent of the other club members of the minor league. Major league clubs will also have the right to call in any "farmed out" player on thirty days' notice.

The present Board of Directors was retained, and the following Board of Directors was selected by lot: Harry Vanderhorst, Baltimore; J. J. Reach, Philadelphia; Earl Wagner, Washington; Harry Bullard, Louisville; Chris Von der Ahe, St. Louis; and W. W. Watkins, Pittsburgh.

The National Association was presented, owing to the failure of the association to secure permission from the Commissioners to erect the statue in the park, the association was compelled to purchase a lot in West Laurel Hill Cemetery. No provision had been made for this extra expense, and there was a consequent deficit of \$354.37. President Young was instructed to forward to the association a check for the amount of the deficit.

On motion of John T. Brush, the treasurer was instructed to forward to John J. McGraw, the Cincinnati manager who was struck with a beer glass thrown by Umpire Hurst last Summer, a check for \$5, to compensate him for loss of time consequent upon his injury.

It is not thought that Mr. Hurst will ornament President Young's staff next season.

There are rumors of all kinds of deals floating about promiscuously through the corridors, but none of them had materialized up to a late hour to-night. There seemed to be considerable play toward Taylor and Clements. New York would like to secure Clements and probably will if Chris does not demand too exorbitant a figure. The Boston triumvirate, however, under consideration the advisability of securing Jack Taylor. With the present strong pitching department, further strengthened by the addition of Taylor, there is no good reason why the Beaneaters should not again win the flag next season. There is not a club in the league that could not afford to take a chance on Taylor next season, and it is more than likely that Boston will be the club.

Louisville made an offer for Clements. Fred Clarke thought that Dexter and Clements would be about an even trade, but he was not so sure about the Cincinnati deal. He was dealing only on a cash basis. He said that Von der Ahe would part with Clements for \$300,000.

Cleveland and Washington endeavored to make a deal on the basis of McLane and Montgomery for Chiles and Wilson, but nothing came of it. Cincinnati is making a dead set for Selbach, but Ewing did not reveal what he had to offer in exchange.

St. Paul and Cincinnati are advertising a trade for Jack Doyle yesterday, and made a switch for McGraw. He offered one latter for Doyle and a cash bonus, but the Philadelphia club would not entertain the proposition. Joe Quinn was also offered even up for Elberfeld, but again the offer of Doyle was not accepted.

The manager of the Philadelphia club is making a new report in Brooklyn's deal for Hallman. Hallman would like to play under Ewing, but unless Chris comes down in his figures the chances are that Billy will again play in St. Louis.

Jim Hart got off a good one yesterday, when he was talking about the Philadelphia club. He said that the Philadelphia club is in business.

The managers did not care to commit themselves on the double umpire question, but from remarks heard here it is evident that the sentiment on the question is equally divided.

**Seventh Regiment Veteran Dead.**  
New Orleans, Nov. 12.—Col. Henry Street, a veteran of the Seventh Regiment, New York, and former Adjutant-General of Louisiana, died to-day.

**What do the Children Drink?**  
Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee.

The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems.

GRAIN-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

**Try Grain-O!**  
Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

## REIGN OF TERROR AMONG BLUECOATS

Policemen Who Don't Learn Military Tactics Are in Danger.

"SALUTE! FACE ABOUT!"

Chief McCullagh Determined to Make the Next Police Parade a Perfect One.

"Off with his head! So much for"—any roundsman who doesn't know, or can't learn military tactics!

"Salute! Uncover! Face about! Rest! At ease! Parade rest! Quick time! Double time!"

The Twelfth Regiment Army will ring with these military terms on and after next Monday.

"In no time," said Chief McCullagh, "I'll accustom the citizens of New York to a body of policemen who can 'dismalish into files,' or 'wheel into line,' or 'melt into position' at a glance from the superior officer."

Chief McCullagh leaned back in his armchair and through half-closed eyes seemed to be reviewing one corps after another in his dull Mulberry street den.

"I'm determined to have the next police parade one to be proud of. How am I going to do it? Go see Captain Allaire—he knows how. We'll begin on the roundsmen, and if they don't learn"—the Chief's expression became ferocious, his black mustache of his mouth. Once more he half-closed his eyes. This time doubtless he saw heads rolling about his Mulberry street den. He put his hand to his belt as though he were about to draw a sword.

"I'll reduce them," he said; "I'll reduce them, and elevate others. I'll put the new men in the officers on the best must not know more about military tactics than the roundsmen who command them. This is the condition of things at present. Military discipline is the beginning. Heads will fall in bringing it about."

The Chief moved his hand gently along the lines of his generous beard, again recalling some Indian brave.

"The end is not yet in sight," he went on after a moment. "Reform is endless, and heroic measures are necessary. There are 202 roundsmen on the force. How many will be left after the drilling has begun? As many as do not remain, after proper instruction, no ignorant to fence the officers under them. Captain Allen will furnish the instruction and I will furnish the scalp!"

"What will I teach them?" he said, with a merry twinkle in his blue eyes. "It's what will they learn, that's the question. I don't learn what I know in a day. I served, sir; I served. Where, sir? Captain Allaire's gaital salute became contemptuous."

Before Lincoln was elected President of the United States, I was in the police force," he said. "When the civil war broke out I entered the ranks as captain. When the civil war ended I was a brevet brigadier-general. Do you think I can teach the policeman how to be a soldier? Do you think so?"

The old veteran was on his feet. "First," he cried, "position. Gad, he won't learn it in six months. Not so—not so!" Captain Allaire showed his nose to one side and became a superior in a hurry. "What will I teach them?" he said, with a merry twinkle in his blue eyes. "It's what will they learn, that's the question. I don't learn what I know in a day. I served, sir; I served. Where, sir? Captain Allaire's gaital salute became contemptuous."

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## Missing People

The Great Mystery Which Surrounds Their Disappearance and What Becomes of Them.

"Scarcely a day passes that we do not read in the newspapers of some man or woman who is reported missing, and in the majority of cases these people forsake happy homes without any earthly reason for doing so, and their fate often becomes a mystery."

"The cause of these disappearances has excited widespread discussion of late, and some of our best novelists have founded thrilling romances on this strange subject. But no one has yet been able to find an answer to the question, 'What becomes of these missing people?'"

"Perhaps the best explanation of the mystery may be found in the words of a New York physician who is a keen observer. According to his theory, these people are sufferers from various disastrous maladies from which they gain no relief. Their surroundings eventually become unbearable to them. In their diseased imaginations they fancy everybody is an enemy, although surrounded by friends. Driven to despair, they at last forsake their homes and become wanderers on the face of the earth, or else—which is very probable—commit suicide."

"Any person who is not in perfect health is liable to meet with this terrible fate. Even those who fancy themselves strong, well and mentally sound may become unhappy, morose and despairing. The seriousness of these facts should cause every man and woman to stop, consider and see if he or she is really well. There are so many dread diseases that come upon the system unawares, that show no symptoms, but ruin the life even before we know it. The worst of all troubles of this kind arise from uric acid poison, which, being in the blood, not only causes rheumatism, neuralgia and gout, but often affects the mind or the vital organs. Now, the cause of uric acid in the system or in the blood is because the kidneys are either too weak or too diseased to throw it from the system. When the uric acid is not discharged it remains in the blood, poisons the body and often the mind, and causes disease and too frequently death."

"Is it not plain and simple, then, that in order to avoid moroseness, pain and often worse things, it is necessary to get rid of this uric acid? This can only be done by helping the kidneys, which may have been weakened, to throw it out, and that quickly."

"You, reader, who scans these pages, may be in precisely this condition and yet not realize it, but if you are awakened and realize the sense of these great truths, you must know that there is but one great and reliable discovery of the present day that can help you in such a case, and that is Warner's Safe Cure. All the columns of this paper could be filled with the grateful statements of men and women, not only in America, but all over the world, who have been not alone assisted, but absolutely cured, by the use of this great modern, scientific remedy. It is pure, and pleasant to take, it produces a prompt and agreeable effect, and it furnishes relief whenever used."

**BIG CROWDS!**  
Yesterday the Sale was "CROWDED" all day. To-day (Saturday) and Monday we'll be "JAMMED." So "COME EARLY." REMEMBER, this Great Sale is taking place "ONLY" at 766 Broadway, between Eighth and Ninth Sts., New York.

Come to this Great Bankrupt Sale of Fine Clothing. Must be closed on Monday. The entire stock to be sold at retail at 50 per cent less than actual cost. Sale begins this morning at 8 o'clock at 766 Broadway, between Eighth and Ninth Sts., New York City. Terrific sacrifices. Clothing almost at cost. A few prices are given below: Men's Business Suits, \$4.75; worth \$1